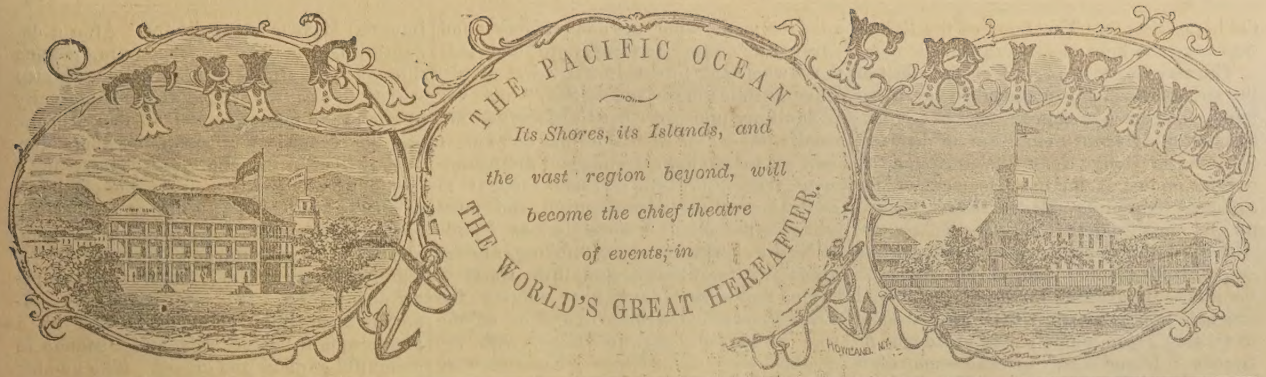

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THE FRIEND,

FEBRUARY 4, 1882.

CONTENTS

For Februnry 4, 1882.

PAGE.

Rambles in the Old World.....17, 18, 19, 20
Report of the Morning Star.....21
The Editor Hawaii and Maui.....21, 22
Kahului Railroad.....22
Oahu College.....22
Y. M. C. A.....24

Island Visitors.

It is always pleasant to persons residing in any part of the world to introduce tourists and visitors to whatever is noteworthy and remarkable. Residents on the Hawaiian Islands, may not be able to conduct their visitors to old ruins such as are remarkable in Europe, Asia, or Atrica, but we can show a live volcano and accompany them over broad fields of lava still emitting steam and smoke; we can take them through tropical forests and under the shadow of stately ferns; we can invite them to gaze upon mountains, lofty and impressive such as Mauna Kea, Mauna Loa and Haleakala; we can accompany them to valleys like that of Wailuku, which for beauty, and picturesque effect is without its equal in any part of the world. Although Island scenes and scenery are by no means new to us, yet we have enjoyed exceedingly our trip to Maui and Hawaii, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Gale from Minneapolis, Minnesota, and we feel under special obligations to those kind friends who have contributed so much to render our tour pleasant.

Installation at Hilo.

EDITOR PRESS: At a council called January 18th, by the First Foreign Church of Hilo, for the examination and installation of the Rev. Edward P. Baker, recently pastor of the Third Congregational Church of San Francisco, Rev. Dr. S. C. Damon of Honolulu was chosen Moderator, and Rev. W. B. Oleson of Hilo, Scribe. The examination of the candidate was voted satisfactory, and the council proceeded to the public services of installation:

PROGRAMME.

Anthem by the Choir.
Invocation.....Rev. S. C. Damon.
Reading of Scripture.....Rev. W. B. Oleson.
Hymn 939—Plymouth Collection.
Installing Prayer.....Rev. T. Coan.
Right Hand of Fellowship.....Rev. J. Kalana.
Charge to the Pastor.....Rev. W. B. Oleson.
Charge to the People.....Rev. S. C. Damon.
Original Hymn.
Benediction.....By the Pastor.

HYMN BY MRS. M. C. KITTREDGE.

O Thou, whose countless altars rise,
With fragrant gifts of sacrifice;
Accept the humble offering we
With prayer and praise would bring to Thee.

In vain the vast cathedral pile,
With organ peal through sounding aisle;
All forms of pride that man may rear,
To Thee but mockery doth appear.

But humble hearts that love their God,
With them He makes His dear abode;
And while they tend His altar fires,
His glory lights—His breath inspires!

O may this sacred flame burn bright,
Enkindled by His heavenly light,
And purer shine as days go by,
Till God shall crown His church on high.

Saturday Press.

(From the Maile Wreath.)

Oahu College has received, with the compliments of the author, a new book. The author is Dr. Henry N. Lyman of Chicago, formerly a pupil at Punahou, and now "Prof. of Physiology and Diseases of the Nervous System in Bush Medical College, Chicago Ill., and Prof. of Theory and Practice of Medicine in the Woman's Medical College, Chicago, Ill." The book furnishes a very interesting and readable treatise on Anæsthetics. Between forty and fifty different methods of producing insensibility to pain are described in this work; among which, the administration of chloroform occupies a prominent place. One of the most suggestive chapters, is entitled "Death during the Inhalation of Chloroform." In reading this chapter, when we got as far as Case 393, we began to think we did not need any chloroform, and were disposed to omit the reading of the 17 additional cases. More than twenty of the pages are illustrated by drawings showing the tracings made by the sphygmograph, in which the irregular and wavy lines correspond with the irregular and failing action of the heart under the influence of different anæsthetics. We were pleased to note that when the experiment was performed even unto death, that rats were made to do service in the cause of scieuce, by furnishing their hearts to the sphygmograph; and dogs did not disdain to surrender up their lives to ether, if their last trembling pulse might write a brief chapter on artificial anæsthesia.

RAMBLES IN THE OLD WORLD—No. 61.

EASTWARD AND HOMEWARD, NO. 10.

JAPAN, "THE LAND OF THE RISING SUN."

"The glory will always be hers of having first among Asiatic States, shown herself capable of marching in the forefront of civilization, almost abreast with the most advanced nations of the vaunted West."—*Quarterly Review.*

The attention of the whole civilized world has been drawn for the past quarter of a century to the marvellous transformation which the interesting Empire of Japan has been undergoing. A series of important volumes of travel, have enlightened, to a certain degree, the general reader, in reference to the nature of the changes which have been there wrought. Where there was so much to praise it is possible that some of these writers, carried away by their enthusiasm, have imparted a somewhat too roseate tinge to their descriptions of the progress of the nation, so that many have been led to believe that suddenly a "Golden Age" has dawned upon the Japanese, and that, in some magical way, the evils of long centuries of heathenism and despotism have been swept away, and that nothing more remains to be accomplished here. This is far from being the case, as any one can see, who even for a short time visits this ancient land. Still, that which has been accomplished here, cannot fail to fill the new comer with wonder and admiration, especially if he come from the coast of Asia, where traditions and superstitions, relics of a hoary past, still rule with so tyrannical a sway. The seed of Western civilization and ideas, has been planted, and under favoring influences is springing up into vigorous life. Slowly, but we would trust surely, the leaven of Christianity is beginning to operate. That this best and mightiest of uplifting agencies may thoroughly permeate the empire, should be the earnest prayer of the Church. For, as Miss Bird says, at the close of her brilliantly written description of Japan. "The great hope for her is that she may grasp the truth and purity of primitve Christianity, as taught by the lips and life of our Lord Jesus Christ, as resolutely as she has grasped our arts and sciences; and that, in the reception of Christianity, with its true principles of manliness and national greatness, she may become, in

the highest sense, 'The Land of the Rising Sun,' and the light of Eastern Asia."

The traveller in the East feels the effect of the strides which Japan has taken, even before he reaches her shores. She has enlisted the mighty agency of steam in her service, and in Hong Kong the traveller can embark on one of the fine steamers of the Japanese line of the "Mitsu Bishi" company and cross from that city to Yokohama, with all desirable comfort,—under the white flag with its flaming sun, of the Micado's Empire.—By availing myself of this line, I was able to accomplish, what I most desired in visiting Japan, namely a trip through its famous "Inland Sea," of whose matchless beauty I had so often read. The voyage across the Yellow Sea, was made in the month of July, a charming holiday excursion, and it was difficult to imagine that here, at times, voyagers are exposed to the most terrific storms. My object in this brief letter will not be to give anything more than a running account of a few of the most important places I was privileged to see during the short time I spent in Japan. The books on Japan, form already a library of fascinating reading, which those who wish to become familiar with the past and present state of the country, can readily avail themselves of. No book of modern travel, has perhaps, had so great and deserved popularity as Miss Bird's "Unbeaten Tracks in Japan," which no one should fail to read, who is looking at all into this subject. Though the "Inland Sea" was gained, I failed of seeing the city of Nagasaki, one of the most beautiful places in Japan, which lies on the Southern-most Island of the group. The "Inland Sea" is formed by the natural grouping of the large Islands of Niphon, Kiu Shiu, and Sitkoff. The first appearance offered by Japan was singularly agreeable and attractive. We entered the narrow straits of Shimonoseki, in the full light of a lovely mid-summer afternoon, and the shores with their neat villages and terraced hill-sides and rich, dark foliage were a welcome sight to eyes, which had for some days gazed off over the monotonous expanse of the ocean. At this point the channel separating Japan from Asia is comparatively narrow, and our thoughts were called to the neigbouring, but almost unexplored peninsula of Corea, which, with its large population awaits the traveller and the missionary. As we steamed onward we found ourselves in the midst of a beautiful panorama of sea and sky, of wooded islands and lofty mountains rising from the main land. It would be difficult to conceive of anything more charming and picturesque. Here and there amid the massed greenery of the shore might be seen hamlets and villages, with their quaint roofs, or some temple finely situated. Lovely valleys run down to the water—verdant clefts in the mountain's side.—Sometimes we seemed nearly to graze the pebbles on the shore of some island rising like a nobleman's park from the water, which seemed to have floated away from the main land lying far off in the distance, faint and dim in the blue haze of the afternoon. Now and then swift steamers, with the sun-flag, dashed past us, and a thousand fisher-boats and curious junks kept us company, and gave us the welcome of the country. And all this beauty surrounded us for the day, and after the moon came up, and softened and silvered its outlines, and we were told that those who slept, lost the finest views of all. This much for the "Inland Sea," and yet with all my praise of what I did see, and the word of others for what I did not see, I must confess to a slight feeling of disappointment. Beautiful as it is, I had thought to find it just a little more beautiful, and must still give the palm to those glorious Fjords of Norway, which to my thinking, are the grandest natural beauties in all the world.

On the second day after entering the 'Sea," our steamer came to anchor off the trim, modern settlement of Kobe, with the neighbouring city of Hiogo. From the very first moment of landing on Japanese soil our acquaintance with jin-rikishas, those queer little carriages drawn by men, began, an acquaintance which we kept up as long as we remained in Japan. Kobe is picturesquely situated on a fine bay. The houses along the shore, are in modern European or American style, and the settlement is admirably kept. In one of the wooded ravines, back of the town, is a fine waterfall, which is a pleasing introduction to the new comer, to the scenery awaiting him in this truly beautiful land. But the great charm of the place for me however, lay in the fact that here was the home of a portion of one of our old Hawaiian Mission Families, the Gulicks. Their home is prettily situated on the hill-side, with a delightful view sea-ward and land-ward. Within and without it reminded me much of the old home they occupied while with us. Grateful indeed was I for the cordial "aloha," which I found awaiting me here, and which seemed a foretaste of my later home-coming. It was delightful indeed to find that the light still beamed so brightly in "Mother Gulick's" eye, and that the spirit was still strong though enshrined in a frame worn by weakness and years. Our friends are carrying forward a good work here. In the town I visited the tasteful and appropriate Church, which is now used for Christian services. We have reason, on these Islands, to feel proud that from our number have gone forth those who have been and are "light-bringers," to so many dark corners of the earth. The record of this one consecrated and devoted family should be an inspiration and incentive to us all.

Not far from Kobe, lie two of the most important cities of Japan, namely Ozaka and Kioto. As we took our seats in the comfortable railway train, and shot forth from the modern "station," and looked at our stamped and properly marked tickets, the morning we started on a short excursion to the latter city, it was very, very difficult to realize that we were really in Japan, which a few years since, was a country closed and sealed to the outer world. In our compartment were several Japanese ladies and gentlemen, very elegantly dressed in the finest of silks, and in the national style, which was far more becoming to them than the "foreign clothes" would have been, which are becoming so popular here now. The ladies were rather pretty, and chatted and laughed in the most natural way, as if they felt quite at home in the cars. Our limited time prevented our visiting Ozaka, which is sometimes styled the "Venice of Japan," from the great number of canals which intersect the city. The Imperial Mint is situated here. After a delightful hour or two on the train, passing through a beautiful farming region, devoted largely to rice, we arrived at the famous city of Kioto, the former capital of the Mikado, and the second city of Japan. Nowhere during my visit in this charming country did I feel that I was seeing something of old Japan so much as in Kioto. It is not one of the cities open to foreigners for the purposes of trade, and is not so modernized or pervaded by foreign influences as Tokio, where the Emperor now resides. It is most beautifully situated in a spreading plain, surrounded by a picturesqne fringe of hills, and abounds in delightful gardens and groves. The number of temples here is very great and we were obliged to content ourselves with visiting only the most important. Some of them are singularly impressive, being situated in the midst of solemn and ancient groves of stately evergreens, and many of them are most admirably kept. The shrines and altars are sometimes, magnificently decorated with the most costly images and ornaments and vases in gold and silver, bronze and lacquer. Some of them are provided with huge bells of remarkably deep and mellow tone. The city contains about 300,000 inhnbitants, and is laid out with broad streets at right angles. Most of the houses are low, the front and lower story being devoted to shops. The streets are full of endless amusement to the stranger. The running, shouting, half-naked jin-riki-sha men, the hurrying crowd of busy buyers and sellers, the funny groups of children and babies, the occasional passing of some lady elegaatly attired in silks and crapes, and looking for all the world, as if she had stepped out of some gorgeous Japanese fan or painting; the shaven-headed Buddhist bonzes, the peddlers, and showmen and a thousand other different figures, make up a picture, at once strange and fascinating. We went once to the theater, where a pantomime was being given, the actors wearing magnificent costumes, but the music of the orchestra nearly drove us frantic. The people seemed however to enjoy it hugely. Kioto seemed always to be *en fete*. In the evenings the shops were brilliantly lighted and the most attactive wares were set out. Gayly painted lanterns were everywhere exhibited. The streets were thronged with a dense, but good natured crowd. You would never have thought that they were the hard-working people that they really are. At one or two of the temples, during the time of our visit to this city, there seemed to be some great festival going forward. The grounds were splendidly illuminated and filled with crowds of people.

Kioto was formerly the residence of the Emperor, or Mikado, while the military rulers of the country, the Tycoons, or Shoguns lived at Yedo, now called Tokio. The palace of the Mikado, which we visited in Kioto is an immense one story structure, remarkable for nothing except its exquisite neatness. The shops of Kioto are most interesting, Some of the finest manufactures of the country are produced here. The bronzes are especially fine. Before returning to Kobe we made a short excursion to Lake Biwa, a beautiful body of water lying farther inland, which is one of the famous points of interest in Japanese History and Mythology and Le-

gendary Lore. The country which we passed through appeared to be largely devoted to the culture of the tea-plant, a beautiful shrub with dark glossy leaves. Kioto is beginning to feel the beneficial effects of Protestant Missionary influences and teachings.

TOKIO AND YOKOHAMA.

From Kioto, to Tokio runs a famous highway, called the Tokaido, which has been and is still the great thoroughfare for the travel and traffic of the country. A journey by this road with jin-riki-shas would have been extremely interesting, but our limited time obliged us to take a Japanese steamer, from Kobe to Yokohama. Just before reaching the latter city, we were favored with a partial glimpse of the famous and sacred mountain of Japan, the volcanic peak of Fujiyama. This grand and lofty peak, soaring upwards towards heaven, some 13,000 feet and more, has become familiar to all the world, through the countless representations of it on Japanese fans and works of art. The people of the country say that it rose in one night. It is a great place for pilgrimages, and the common people from all parts of the country come to pray at the shrines erected on its slopes. During the time of our visit it was almost constantly obscured by clouds, the only opportunities offered of seeing "the matchless mountain" were, as I have said, when we were nearing the coast, when its lofty summit seemed to float as some strange vision of the air, high up above the clouds, and once more a few days later on when it unveiled itself for a short time before sunset. In winter, when covered with a robe of gleaming snow from base to summit, it is said to present a wondrously beautiful appearance.

Yokohama is a thriving and prosperous modern settlement which has arisen since the opening of Japan to foreigners. There are splendid shops fine hotels, and comfortable residences. The foreign quarter is charming. Most of the homes of the merchants and missionaries are situated on the "Bluff," a slight elevation above the town, from which a delightful view is obtained, and where the air is fresh and healthful. The harbor presents a busy scene. Here may be seen vessels of all nationalities, merchant ships, men of war, and great ocean steamers. The articles of Japanese manufacture and art, here exhibited for sale, are beautiful in the extreme, and a tour of the stores and bazaars is in itself a rare treat. The export from Japan of bronzes, and porcelain, of paintings and carvings is immense. The capital of the Empire, Tokio is easily reached by train from Yokohama, in about an hour's time. This is perhaps the most interesting point in Japan to study the mighty revolutionizing forces which are working in the country. But the old grandeur of Japan has departed. The magnificent pageants of former days, have largely passed away. Feudalism, with its haughty and splendor-loving nobles, has given place to a better regime; for the mass of the people, Tokio is far from being a beautiful city. Its immense population live in low and unpicturesque dwellings, which present a monotonous sameness. The streets are for the most part broad and lined with shops. The distances in the capital are immense, and it is well that the city is supplied with jin-riki-shas or otherwise the visitor would soon be exhausted Here is the home of the young Emperor, who represents the most ancient royal family in the world. The "Foreign Office" is a suitable and appropriate structure, just completed in the most elegant manner, and in its various departments may be seen gentlemen of culture and education. The University of Japan cannot fail to interest the traveller. I have before me a programme of the studies and lecture-courses, which, conducted in French, English, and Japanese, are worthy of a University in Europe or America. The most interesting reminders of old Japan, now left in the capital, are the Temples of Asakusa Uyeno, and the Tombs of the Shoguns in the Shiba quarter of the city. In them may be seen splendid altars and rare works of Japanese art. But from year to year their glory is growing more and more dim. Their splendid grounds however, with numerous stately groves of evergreens still remain. The great castle or palace which formerly stood in the heart of the city, was destroyed not long since by fire. We were privileged however, to see the beautiful park in which it formerly stood. The massive walls of immense hewn stones surrounding this, are themselves a reminder of the power which could raise such cyclopean structures. Beneath, in the moat, the lotus-flower blooms in abundance.

During our short stay in the capital, we were the recipients of much kindness from Japanese and American friends, whom we shall not soon forget. Perhaps the most interesting incident from a social point of view was an interview with two Princes of the Imperial House, both cultivated and intelligent gentlemen. The Missionaries residing here and in Yokohama are working most faithfully, and are already beginning to see the good results of their labors. I know of no more fascinating place in the world, to visit, than Japan. Its art is so beautiful that that of itself, renders a visit delightful. The country is most picturesque and charming excursions can be made in all directions, while the people are in many respects most attractive. The great excursion is to the ancient and beautiful temples at Nikko which unfortunately, we were unable to visit. Instead, however, we went to see the famous bronze Buddha at Kamakura, a wonderful figure some forty feet in height, in one side of which is a small temple Then came a delightful journey through a varied and lovely region of country, and a short trip on the great "Tokaido," where we saw much of Japanese life.

A DINNER PARTY IN JAPANESE "HIGH LIFE."

More thay once have I had occasion to thank the kindly fate, which assigned me the Hawaiian or Sandwich Islands as my place of birth. Proud as we may be of the advance which has here been made, and great as this little world may seem to us, still to the average dweller in other lands, it is largely an "unknown country," or one about which the most extraordinary opinions are entertained. Paradoxical as it may at first seem, however, I repeat that I have found it of very great advantage to have come from Hawaii. Had I hailed from New York, or London, or Paris, I should have had nothing to individualize me. I should have been one of many millions of Americans, or Englishmen, or Frenchmen. But from the Sandwich Islands, the land of Cannibals, where the great Cook found such an inglorious death, that land of burning mountains, and gloomy craters, a region once heathen, now devoutly christian, a paradise of beauty and all conceivable wonders, set in the midst of a vast and unknown ocean, here indeed was a *rara-avis*, whom every-one wished to have a look at, to see in what shade he was tinted, and to hear what rudimentary sounds he uttered. It was amazing how a thousand doors were opened, and a thousand kind things done for me, because I was a Sandwich Islander. This was introduction enough, and I found it invaluable all the way from Scandanavia to the Levant, and so from Egypt homewards No where was this truer than in Japan, but now I ceased to be the chief luminary, and shone only with the reflected light of a statellite. All the Mikado's Empire, was, when I reachod the "Land of the Rising Sun," talking about their recent royal visitor, our own King Kalakaua, who with his suite had left countless friends behind him. His visit been a hadmagnificent fete. Every body had enjoyed it and now they were all talking about it when I reached them, in a pleasant family way, these jolly, good-humored, delightful Japanese. You would have thought it scarcely the time for another Sandwich Islander to put in his appearance, and he only a commoner, a poor Caucasian imitation of the real thing. But a Japanese is a born host and at the same time, the most inquisitive man in all the world. So, my birth-right came in well again, for was not I a subject of the good and great Kalakaua? Let me here tell you of a little episode in my visit, which does not fall in the pathway of every visitor, and which I never would have enjoyed had I not been a Sandwich Islander, and the subject of the only King who has had pluck and enterprise enough to take a trip around the world, and to include Japan in his programme.

Shortly after his departure, His Majesty made infinitely glad a number of Japanese gentlemen, by the bestowal upon them of Hawaiian Decorations These had just arrived, and the happy possessors were anxious to give vent to their gratitude, so I came just in time, to let a little of it overflow on to me. It was decided that I should be honored with a grand dinner in the most approved Japanese style. This was given by a number of gentlemen connected with the Foreign Office and various officials from other offices and the Court and a most delightful and interesting affair it was, coming off just the evening before I left Tokio, the capital.

A gentleman friend who was travelling with me, was also invited, and the Hawaiian Consul accompanied us. The Club-House where the dinner was given, is situated in the heart of the great, busy bustling capital of Japan, not far away from the magnificent tombs of the Tycoons or Shoguns, in the Shiba quarter of the city. The shadows of the soft, mellow July evening were beginning to fall as we hastened through the streets, twinkling with thousands of gaily tinted lanterns, in our jin-riki-shas the cabs of Japan. Every one who has been in Jap-

an looks back with delight to this method of conveyance. Imagine yourself placed in a magnified baby carriage, delightfully comfortable and cushioned, and drawn by a fleet long-winded, laughing Jap.. with arms and legs muscularly grand enough to have served Michael Angelo as models. No fear of shying or kicking horses, or runaway teams. Your man is better than any thoroughbred. Two of them have taken me. in one day, nearly sixty miles, over a terrible road. But where could this be possible. except in countries where the human being, poor fellow, seems to be a drug in the market! Our "pull-man" cars brought us very quickly to Shiba, and then a strong and steady pull up hill, and we were greeted with a blaze of hospitable light from the opened doors of the club. About the doors stood a throng of jin-riki-shas, and of laughing *horses*, I mean men. We were to have a large party. One of our hosts stood at the door to welcome us, and a throng of attendants were in waitingto take our hats and *shoes*. For when one is in Rome he must follow the habits and customs of the Romans. And here, on this exquisite, soft, cream-tinted matting, no one thinks of standing with his shoes on his feet, any more than on a bed of down. So we were led up through lines of smiling and bowing servants to the large hall above. This was a beautiful room, finished with all the refinement of Japanese art, and yet severely simple. Here the company were waiting to receive us, and the work of introduction began, in this land of Chesterfieldian etiquette, no slight undertaking. But first of all I was delighted to see one lady's countenance there, that of Mrs. Sannomiya, a charming English lady, married to a Japanese gentleman of high position, who with her husband I had known intimately, for years, in Berlin, where Mr. Sannomiya was Charge d'Affaires of the Japanese Legation.

According to Japanese fashion we all sat down upon the beautiful floor, with Mrs. S. and myself in the place of honor, and the different gentlemen, arranged on either side in a semi circle. Then came a long line of pretty Japanese girls, exquisitely dressed in the national costume, than which, there is nothing daintier or more graceful in all the world, who first bowed themselves quite down to the floor, in the most reverent manner, and then placed before us the first course, which consisted of sweetmeats, for here everything is turned about, as they give you your dessert first and soup later on. These were beautifully arranged, and we noticed everywhere, in the confections, on the porcelain, the most perfectly carven or painted imitations of maple leaves, dyed with the rich crimson and gold of the autumn, and this led to a lively description of the club itself, how it was made up of the *elite* of the city and country, how it was honored at times by the presence of members of the Imperial family, that it had had the honor of entertaining King Kalakaua, and last but not least, that it bore the poetical name of the Maple Club, and that the leaves which we noticed everywhere were in keeping with the name. Undoubtedly some deep significance underlies all this, for the Japanese are full of poetic feeling. Looking up we noticed that this leaf was carved around the frieze of the dining hall, and painted in loose luxuriant sprays on the fans which lay about in profusion. Now came course after course, so elaborate, and new and strange, that it would be impossible to describe them all. I remember one queer dish of fish, served in dainty little china bowls, with sauce of the chrysanthemum flower. And then there was fish in many other forms, and meats without end, and to me, new kinds of soup, and other dishes which I found exceedingly relishable, but for a description of which I must refer you to the Imperial Japanese Cook Book We had nothing but chop sticks to eat with, but nobody was so impolite as to laugh at my ignorance and awkwardness. Then there was a great deal of speech-making, toasts to Hawaii and its Ruler, to Japan and its Mikado. Then came the Geishas, or dancing girls, in long flowing dresses of fawn colored crape, sprayed with autumn leaves, and bearing superb fans, on which vivid clusters of scarlet leaves were painted on a dull gold background. They performed a stately and modest dance, said to have been composed in honor of Kalakaua, accompanied by a plaintive minor chant from a chorus of female singers, and by the rather doubtful melody of the strangest of stringed instruments. Then came the waitresses again, bearing trays with the daintiest cups, which contained the very quintessence of the finest tea, measured out like attar of roses, and not enough to have contented Dr. Sam Johnson, who is said to have never been satisfied with less than thirteen cups. So for some hours our kind hosts feasted and surfeited us. It was a quaint and interesting company, and a striking scene. Below were the gardens, and the soft, rich air of the perfect night floated in through the balcony and verandahs. The grand solemn trees near by kept watch and ward over the tombs of some of Japan's greatest men, the Tycoons now passed forever away from the field of action. On every side, were the evidences of increasing civilization, the gentlemen for the most part spoke English and were dressed in elegant and fashionable suits, made by Paris or London tailors. One was a graduate of Michigan University, another of the University of London, another had been twice around the world, and had of course written his book. Some had figured and still are prominent in the foremost ranks of the struggle for liberty, education and civilization, which has been shaking Japan to its very foundations for the last twenty years. One was an ex-Daimio, one of those feudal lords, who at one time ruled with such mighty power in Japan- But we have forgotten the dinner. The small hours are coming on, and we must say good-night loath as we are to do so. Once more a thousand kind words in reference to Hawaii and its ruler and people, promises of unwavering friendship, and with words of Aloha and Synanara, its Japanese equivalent, we bid adieu to our kind hosts, and are soon rattling away in our jin-riki-shas, under the stars, laden with crimson Maple-leaf, fans and pleasant memories, to our hotel in the Foreign quarter.

CLOSING WORDS.

All too soon I found my Japanese visit must come to an end, so saying "good bye" to this charming country and its interesting people, I launched out on the bosom of the great Pacific. How grandly our steamer brought us over the five thousand miles of ocean to the Golden Gate! Now came a few days in the busy metropolis of the western slope, of America then a short voyage once more on the ocean, and one pleasant sabbath morning I welcomed with joy, the peaks of Oahu, brignt with the dawn and knew that my long journey round the world was over, and that *home* was reached.

With this number of the FRIEND closes the series of letters published for the last five years under the head of "Rambles in the old World." In beginning these letters the thought never crossed my mind, that they would extend over so long a period of time; but as the years have gone by, they have gone on, sent as reminders, (though brief and hurried, written in intervals snatched from a busy life of study and travel,) to friends at home of a friendship which new friends and scenes could not dissipate, but only serves to strengthen. It has afforded me the greatest pleasure, while absent in remote lands, to feel that they have been received in the same kindly and friendly spirit in which they were sent. The memories of these years are peculiarly bright and pleasant and will be a source of strength and refreshment through all my coming life. My thoughts revert with loving and grateful tenderness to the friends in many climes, who have done so much to cheer and help the traveller on his way, and have made the stranger forget the strangeness of new lands. In closing, I would ask these absent friends and those here, who have so kindly welcomed me once more to the land of my birth, to accept the hearty and cordial *aloha* of the "rambler," FRANK W. DAMON.

Honolulu, Jan. 28, 1882.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU, S. I.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 2—Br bk Kebroyd, Newcastle, N S W
4—Am bk Pacific Slope, Barnes, Newcastle, N S W
4—Am bgte J D Spreckels, S F
7—Am whaling bk Fleetwing, outside
9—Br bk Lady Lampson, Marston, fm San Francisco
10—Am bk Buena Vista, Calhoun, from Pt Townsend
10—Am bkte Klikitat, from Port Townsend
10—Br ship Nineveh, from Newcastle, N S W
14—Ger Schr Letitia, Reslau, Jaluit
15—Am Bk D C Murray, Ravens, San Francisco
16—Br Bk Forest Queen, Winding, San Francisco
16—R M S S Australia, Cargill, Sydney and Auckland
18—Am bktne H W Almy, Freeman, S F
19—Am bk Constitution, Nanaimo
19—Am bktne W H Dimond, Boudlett, S F
20—Am bktne Discovery, Perriman, S F
20—Am schr Cassie Hayward,——, Pt Townsend
20—Gr Bk Adonis, Dorl, Bremen.
21—Jaluit schr Alaska, Tanck, Jaluit
21—Hawn schr Jenny Walker, Knacke, Faunings' Isl
23—Stmr City of Sydney, Dearborn, San Francisco
24—Am Schr Gen'l Miller, Morse, S F
26—Am bk Camden, Swanton, Port Townsend
26—Am bk Emerald, Lord, Port Townsend

DEPARTURES.

Dec 31—Haw bk Kalakaua, Jenks, S F
Jan 3—Br stmr Anjer Head, Roper, Hongkong
4—Am schr Anna, McCullough, S F
7—Am bktne Eureka, Emerson, for San Francisco
10—Am bk Revere, McIntyre, for Royal Roads, B C
10—Am bktne Ella Brown, for San Francisco
11—Br bk Sir Lancelot, for Portland, Oregon
11—Am bk Martha Rideout, Wickberg, fr P Townsend
16—Hawn bgtne Ninito Sumner, Tahiti via Kawaihae
17—Br bk Kebroyd, Storey, Eureka
17—R M S S Australia, Cargill, San Francisco
23—P M S S City of Sydney, Dearborn, Colonie
24—Am bgte J D Spreckels, Friis' San Francisco
25—Jaluit schr Alaska, Tanck, Jaluit
25—Am schr Cassie Hayward, Le Ballister, Eureka Cal

PASSENGERS.

From San Francisco per J D Spreckels, Jan 6—M A Ozman, Chas Kessler, D F Whitney, G Sinclair, W F Canbell,

From Sydney and Auckland, per Australia, Jan 16.—W H Graham, W Smith, P Putnam, J O'Connor.

From San Francisco pr W H Dimond, Jan 20—E F Cameron, Chas Sadler, H Goldstein, T Herpert, Adon Ceasar.

From San Francisco per Discovery, Jan 20—W F Forday, A Van Vechter, J F Coolman, Chas Stein, D W Schaefer, W Horty, J W Judge, — Johnson.

From San Francisco, per D C Murray, Jan 16.—Mrs Meade, Mrs Murphy, Mrs N Kipp and child, Miss E Hunter, A J Campbell, E D Sweeney, R S Ochana, S Harris, C Phillips, W Courtney, A C Smith and 8 Chinese.

MARRIED.

MOORE—WHITCOMB—In this city, January 1st, by the Rev. J. A. Cruzan, H. M. Moore to Ida E. Whitcomb, both of Honolulu.

RHODES—CHAPMAN—In Honolulu, Tuesday, January 24th, at the Roman Catholic Cathedral, by the Rev. Father Clement, the Hon. Godfrey Rhodes, Member of the House of Nobles, &c., to Miss Nancy Chapman, late of London, England.

JANSEN—JOHANSEN—Jan. 26th at the residence of Mrs. Capt. Long, Pauoa, by the Rev. H. H. Parker, Albert Jansen, to Miss Johanna Johansee.

WIGHT—WILDER—In Boston, Dec. 27th, 1881, by G. L. Cheney, assisted by Rev. John Westall, Charles L. Wight to Laura R. Wilder.

ELLIS—BURBANK—In Honolulu, Wednesday evening, Jan. 25th 1882, at the residence of Dr. E. Hoffman, by the Rev. J. A. Cruzan, Albert G. Ellis to Delia Roberta, daughter of the late Judge Samuel Burbank, of this city. No Cards.

DEATHS.

NEWTON—In Lahaina, on January 9th, Willie Newton, son of R. and Mary Newton, aged, 11 months and 7 days.

At Honolulu, Jan. 25th, 1882, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hart.

In Boston, Jan. 2d, 1882, Mrs. Ann E. Newell, mother of Capt. A. W. Newell of the bark Amy Turner. Aged 76 years.

Information Wanted.

Respecting Mr. Stephen Gardner, (colored) of Naragansett Co., R. I., supposed to be residing on the Sandwich Islands. Any information will be gladly received, by the Editor, or his sister, Mrs. A. E. Maloney, Thomas St. Newport, R. I., or Rev. M. Van Horne, Pastor of Congregational Church, Newport, R. I. tf

REPORT OF THE "MORNING STAR."

We herewith present the report of the 11th voyage of the Missionary packet "Morning Star" No. 3, to the Micronesian Islands, 1881-82 :

"Sailed from Honolulu, June 23d, 1881, and proceeded first to the Gilbert Islands as usual, with Mrs. L. V. Snow and Miss L. S. Cathcart as missionary passengers for Kusaie. July 7th, sighted and passed Baker's Island; July 12th, sighted and passed Byron's Island, stopped at Peru Island; July 13th, anchored at Tapitenea and sailed again the day after with the teachers on board, stopping same day at Nanouti for the teacher there. At the two latter islands we were in company with the brig "Storm Bird." July 7th, anchored at Apemama and sailed the next day with teachers; on the 19th stopped at Maiana and took teachers and sailed next day; July 23d took the teachers from Marakei in the morning and anchored outside Apaiang same evening. After a general meeting of the Gilbert Island teachers at Apaiang, we sailed from there, narrowly escaping the reef in consequence of a calm. Landed the teachers again at Marakei on the morning of August 4th and anchored outside Butaritari same evening; sailed from Butaritari to go through the group again and return the teachers, August 8th, touching again at Peru, August 21st. Supplied the Samoan teachers there with provisions, as the "John Williams" with their supplies was overdue and they were living on cocoanuts. We were at Tapitenea again August 12nd and 23rd; Nanouti, 24th; Apemama, 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th; Maiana, 30th, in company with the schooner "Pannonia;" Tarawa, August 31st and September 1st and 2nd, returning to Apaiang September 4th in company with the barkentine "George Noble."

September 6th we sailed from the Gilbert to the Marshall Islands, with Rev. A. C. Walkup and wife as passengers. Passed the schooner "Alaska," bound south. September 13, we anchored at Jaluit, passing the wreck of the "Storm Bird" as we went in. From there we shipped provisions and mail to the Hawaiian missionaries at Mejuro and Arno, and sailed next day. September 18th sighted Kili and Namerick Islands, and Kusaie on the 21st, coming to anchor on the 24th, after a long calm in which the vessel was carried toward the island by a strong current, and only escaped destruction by her anchors taking ground and holding her stern about fifty feet from dangerous breakers. By the aid of a light breeze which soon sprung up we worked out to a safe distance from a position similar to that in which the last "Morning Star" was wrecked, upon this same island. There appeared so little prospect of saving her that all the lady passengers had been started away from her in a boat.

After remaining ten days at Kusaie landing a house and other cargo, and all the missionary passengers, we sailed, October 5th, for the Caroline Islands. October 9th passed Pingelap; stopped at Mokil on the 10th, and anchored at Ponape on the 11th. Taking in Rev. E. T. Doane and native passengers, we sailed on our return to Pingelap and Mokil October 15th. Spent the 18th of October standing off and on at Mokil, and the 22nd at Pingelap. October 25th we hove to off Ponape and Mr. Doane went ashore in the boat and, leaving his scholars, came on board again in the evening, when we sailed for Mortlocks and Ruk. We were in company all that day with the schooner "Pannonia" bound for San Francisco, by which we sent a large mail. From October 13th to 31st both mates were laid up and we were without officers. Arrived at Lukunor November 2nd; Satoan 4th; Etal 8th; Namolouk 9th and Losap 11th. In entering Losop lagoon against a head wind and tide we ran aground in a foot less water than the vessel was drawing, and remained there for over two hours, when the rising tide took us off with a damaged shoe. From the time of leaving Honolulu a leak in the ship had been gradually increasing until we were pumping two hours or more a day. After the accident at Losap up to December 3rd, no more pumping was required.

November 12th stopped at Nama and anchored in Ruk lagoon on the 13th. Visiting three different islands in that lagoon we sailed on the return trip to the east, November 18th and arrived again at Ponape November 28th.

December 1st we sailed from Ponape for Kusaie, stopping at Mokil the third time, to land passengers, on the 3rd. On the night of December 3rd the old leak broke out again and continued to increase rapidly till the 9th inst., when we arrived at Kusaie with a tired crew and an unseaworthy ship, making more than five feet of water in twenty-four hours. Not having the means of heaving down we discharged everything unbent sails, sent down spars and at the highest tides hauled up into the mud at the mouth of a river to examine the bottom as far as possible. At the lowest tide three large places were found with broken copper, one above and two below. These planks were entirely riddled by worms, and a large leak discovered in the garboard-streak. The leak above water we were able to repair quite thoroughly; the two below we were obliged to trust to the work of the Hawaiian sailors who did their best to cover them with tarred duck and copper by diving. Considering the condition of the vessel it was thought best by all to make the attempt to reach Honolulu and have the vessel put in thorough repair before finishing the work in the Marshall Islands. Loading the vessel in ballast trim we took on board Rev. A. C. Walkup, wife and child for Apaiang *via* Honolulu, and sailed for this port December 29th.

We have sighted and passed islands fifty-six times; made thirty-six stopping places; entered fifteen lagoons; anchored forty-six times; besides lying to and standing off and on one hundred and fifteen hours, and had three hundred and nineteen passengers. Calms and currents have been more favorable than usual, having had but four hundred and twenty-nine hours calm and three hundred and ninety-five miles adverse currents. The whole distance sailed on the entire voyage is twelve thousand, three hundred and sixty-two miles. From the meridian and 30° north latitude we have had nothing but fresh breezes from E. to N.N.E. till we reached port. Isaiah Bray, Commander.

Honolulu, Feb. 2nd, 1882.

The Editor visits Hawaii and Maui.

Beautiful Homes,

We have often met tourists visiting our Islands, when returning from a visit to Hawaii and Maui, who had a long chapter to rehearse of the unpleasant incidents of travel. They never would cease to repeat their discomforts, by sea and land-travel. Any little inconveniences incidental to a tour among the Islands we should deem unworthy of the slightest mention, when compared with the beauties of the natural scenery, but more especially of the many beautiful and charming homes, into which it has been our privilege to enter. We have not forgotten the Missionary welcomes and entertainments of former years; but if some old mission-homes have been broken up, and the venerable occupants removed to the Home above, a few still remain in all their pristine beauty! The Missionary children and others have created new homes, of the very loveliest type. We have recently enjoyed the privilege of being a guest in several of the abodes now existing on Hawaii and Maui. It would be invidious to particularize, but the pleasant home-pictures left on our mind by the brief so-journ in some of their nooks, are most delightful to recall. A well ordered Christian family is among the most beautiful of earthly pictures. A group of such families forms the best of communities, and forms the foundation of all that is most lovely in this world. There may be much of evil in our island community, but we have recently visited many homes of the best type where exists all that is pure and lovely. It is their existence which makes us hopeful for the future. They are the salt of the earth! Blessings on them all.

Visit to the Crater of Kilauea.—It is an old story to repeat, for so many have spoken and written about it, from the days of Mr. Ellis to the present time. After Miss Bird's description, and the scientific notice by Mr. Brigham, and the touches of the brush and pencil by Mr. Furneaux, little remains to be said by ordinary writers, but it still remains one of the most impressive and fearfully grand objects in nature. There is no other volcano on our globe which will compare with it for grandeur and magnitude, at the same time will allow the visitor to approach its brink and gaze far down into its fiery depths—at one moment smoldering and apparently quiet, but the next breaking up and rolling in fearful waves of molten lava. Mr. Lentz our host at the Volcano House told us "you have only to wait and you wil see it break up." We followed his suggestion and were amply repaid for our short detention. The great lake seemed *frozen* ove

except two seething furnaces under the ledge, but soon the crack under the opposite ledge began to show signs of activity, and in a few moments, the whole surface of the lake was thoroughly broken up—one wave after another rising and sinking away in the molten sea. Well, one must go and see for oneself. Although this was our fifth visit,—the first in 1844, followed by others in '57, '62, '68—yet we can truly remark, that like the Rev. Mr, Coan, who is sometimes spoken of as the Bishop of Kilauea, and was wont to make an annual visit, we should not be disinclined to go as often, for all visitors should come away, wiser and better for the solemn reflections thereby suggested.

A Quiet Sabbath at the Volcano,

For years we have desired to spend a quiet Sabbath at the great Crater of Kilauea. During our recent visit to Hawaii, that wish has been fully gratified. Starting from Hilo Saturday morning, January 14th, after a horse-back walk of fourteen hours, our party reached the Volcano House at 11 o'clock P. M., riding during five hours, through the mountain forest, without the light of the Moon, and with only the light of the stars, and the lurid glare of the Volcano, reflected from the overhanging clouds. Such a moonless ride through the forest with a lady companion, we did not anticipate, but "all is well that ends well," and leaves something to talk about. Irving remarks, in his sketch book, that the traveller is always sure to be welcomed by the Hotel keeper, now mine host of the Volcano House, Mr. Lentz, forms no exception to this remark. During our sojourn he was most attentive, and ever kept a generous fire in the open fire-place which was peculiarly welcome at the time of our arrival, when cold and chilled by the damp mountain night-air.

But we were speaking of the quiet Sabbath. The morning was cool, Thermometer at 54°. The air was most bracing and invigorating, Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea in full view, and mantled with snow, far down their rugged and lava-scarred slopes. Before us yawned that great, black, smoking steaming chasm. The sky was nearly cloudless, and the stillness seemed almost oppressive. Scarcely a breath of wind all day, and no rain. It is a good place for profound reflection and meditation. We have read books of science and sentiment upon the Volcano of Kilauea, but really the most suitable book to be read in the presence of such grand mountain scenery, and such fearful exhibitions of Divine power, is the Bible, but especially the Psalms of David. The marvel and wonder is how David could ever have given utterance to such sublime musings, having never seen any other mountain scenery than that of Palestine. The following are only a few of the many passages to be cited: "In his hand are the deep places of the earth, the strength of the hills is his also. Ps. 95, 4. Bow thy heavens, O Lord and come down, touch the mountains and they shall smoke. 144. 5. The hills melted like wax, at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth. 95, 5." Read 104 Ps. A quiet Sabbath, with such surroundings, is surely as much to be desired, as amid the columns and under the dome of St. Paul's or St. Peter's, or in any of the world-renowned cathedrals or churches of the old or new world.

It is well to go forth in obedience to the suggestion of Bryant in his Thanatopsis, and listen to the "still voice:"

> "Go forth under the open sky, and list
> To Nature's teachings, while from all around,
> Earth and her still waters, and the depths of air
> Comes the *still* voice.

MAHUKONA.—The enterprise and push of Mr. Wilder has effectually changed this one rugged and rocky little port on Hawaii. Such ledges and masses of rocks and lava would have daunted the zeal, and quenched the ardor of most men, but Mr. Wilder, with an hundred chinamen, and a score of white laborers, about ten months ago, made attack upon these rocks and ledges to put them in place, for making a good Landing and Railroad Depot. We are sorry to learn, that after boring 805 feet, and expending $5,000, the effort to bore for fresh water at Mahukona has not been successful. We could wish the Government would carry forward the enterprise a few hundred feet in addition, for we think that Artesian wells should be made successful if possible.

Already about seven miles of the R. R from Mahukona to Kohala, has been completed. The cars are running back and forward, several times each day. The arrival and departure of the trains impart a life and animation to the scene. Mr. Wilder hopes in a month or so, to run the train into Kohala. Words fail us to express the glad results which will follow to the planters and others living in that region, but especially to the poor horses which have been driven over those rugged hills! Such enterprises are a real blessing to the Kingdom. Would that more of them were started and encouraged by judicious and liberal government appropriations.

PAIA.—This town is situated at the terminus of Capt Hobron's R. R., towards Makawao. It is now almost exclusively occupied by the Chinese. We were glad to learn that a Christian Chinese had recently established religious services there. The Rev. Mr. Rouse, Rev. James Alexander, and others are affording all the assistance in their power. The importance of affording encouragement to all such enterprises cannot be overestimated. They are the beginning of good things. It was reported that some 14 males, 3 females and 14 children, form the Christian party. A few of them come up from Spreckelsville. Let planters and others give all possible encouragement to these new gatherings, and good results will fol-

Kahului Railroad.

Having, in former years, been conveyed in a mule cart, or on horse-back, between East and West Maui, it was pleasant to be hurried at a rapid rate of speed on the new R. R., constructed by the enterprise and capital of Capt. Hobron. Some miles have already been completed, and additional miles are projected. Aside from the real convenience and saving to the Planters and others, this road is a boon to the patient ox horse, or mule. For the sake of the toiling beasts we hope other R. R. will be undertaken. On the plantations we are gratified to notice that the planters are contriving new methods of transportation, which are labor-saving and money-saving, as well as releasing animals from their toils! On Mr. Baldwin's plantation, fluming the cane to the mill, is most sucessfully carried forward. On Hawaii this method has been long in use.

Oahu College Building Fund.

From the recent entertainment, initiated and carried forward by Mr. J. B. Castle and his sister, Miss Carrie Castle assisted by others the sum of $422 25 was realized, leaving a balance of $308 75, after paying expenses. In our next issue we hope to report the exact amount of money on hand for building purposes. Such efforts as this of Mr. Castle and his sister, are worthy of all praise.

KALANI OF OAHU.—Just as our paper was going to press, we noticed in Whitney and Robertson's Book Store, another book on the Islands, with the above title. It purports to be an historical romance, by C. M. Newell, who visited the Islands many years ago, for on page 413 we notice the remark, "The first draft of this work was written on the spot, thirty years ago." In rapidly glancing over its pages, we notice many familiar Hawaiian names of places and personages, together with battle scenes and warlike encounters. A double-headed War-God, recently exhumed by Mr. Waterhouse, in making some excavations, may be found illustrated in this volume!—Buy and read.

Places of Worship.

SEAMEN'S BETHEL—Rev. S. C. Damon, Chaplain, King street, near the Sailors' Home. Preaching at 11 A. M. Seats free. Sabbath School before the morning service. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7½ o'clock.

FORT STREET CHURCH — Corner of Fort and Beretania streets. Preaching on Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 10 A. M.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH—Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Alfred Willis, D. D.; Clergy, Rev. Mr. Blackburne, Rev. Alex. Mackintosh, St. Andrew's Temporary Cathedral, Beretania street, opposite the Hotel. English services on Sundays at 6½ and 11 A. M., and 2½ and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at the Clergy House at 10 A. M.

KAWAIAHAO CHURCH—Rev. H. H. Parker, Pastor, King street, above the Palace. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 10 A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kaumakapili. District meetings in various chapels at 3.30 P. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

KAUMAKAPILI CHURCH—Rev. M. Kuaea, Pastor, Beretania street, near Nuuanu. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 10½ A. M. Sabbath school at 9½ A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kawaiahao. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

CHINESE CHURCH—Mr. Sit Moon, acting pastor, on Fort street, above Beretania. Services in Chinese language every Sunday morning, at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at 9½ A. M. every Sabbath morning, and at 2½ P. M. Prayer meeting at 7½ P. M. every Wednesday evening. Singing School at 6½ P. M. every Friday evening.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH—Under the charge of Rt. Rev. Bishop Maigret, assisted by Rev. Father Hermann; Fort street, near Beretania. Services every Sunday at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

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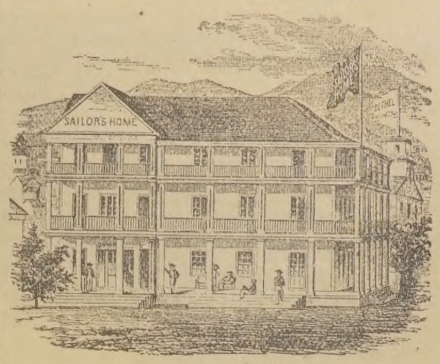

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Honolulu, January 1, 1875. *Manager.*

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Young Men's Christian Association of Honolulu.

Pure religion and undefiled before God, the Father, is this:
To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep one's self unspotted from the world.

THIS PAGE IS
Edited by a Committee of the Y. M. C. A.

The regular meeting of the Association was held at the Lyceum, on Thursday evening, Jan. 19. The Committee on revision of the Constitution presented its report which was accepted. The entire evening was spent in discussing whether or not church membership should be required for active membership. It was finally decided in the affirmative.

Mr. Frank Damon reported the resignation of Sit Moon as Pastor of the Chinese Church.

In the absence of Mr. Atherton, the third member of the Committee, Dr. Whitney was chosen in his place, and the Committee as to report at the next regular meeting.

The Gospel Temperance meetings held in the vestry of the Bethel every Saturday evening, are full of interest and encouragement.

We are glad to see the name of W. A. Kinney, as one of the Vice-Presidents of the Students' Christian Association at Ann Arbor, Mich.

The annual meeting of the Association will be held on the third Thursday in April, at which time reports from the retiring officers and the election of those who shall serve as officers for the ensuing year, and the appointment of the various Committees will be in order.

From the address made by William E. Dodge, Jr., at the recent opening of the new Association building in Newark, N. J. we state the following extracts:

"The old idea is that the young men must be left to take their own cause; that some would lapse into indifference and wickedness, some would come through with scars and sorrows of their experience, and that some would survive the ordeal safely and soundly.

"Now we know that young men are especially open to sympathy. They are generous and easily reached for good, if we only take the trouble to do it.

"It is just here that the Young Men's Association is meant to step in and take the youth who stands exposed to the dangers of the conflict by the hand, and turn him by counter-attractions, toward that which is higher and better. Those who have pleasant homes and wide social circles should come to the Association's rooms for the sake of others, if they do not need the aid themselves.

"In New York, a few young men, not many years ago, gathered at the Association rooms and went to work under its auspices. Some of them found occupation in the Association, some in the Mission Schools, all in God's work somewhere; all of them have since risen to positions which rank them among the best and strongest citizens of New York.

"The clergy should help this work, for it leads young men to the churches and is in the line of their labors. Employers should give it their substantial aid. The responsibility which rests upon them is not small, and the encouragement of their Associations and the public. The work commends itself especially to parents. If the one who needs its aid is not your son, he is somebody's son is a part of the duty they owe to their employees and ought to have your help. What the world is to be in a few years depends on the young men of to-day, and it is only common forethought to see that they are fortified in the principles, and possessed of the intelligence to control it for the right."

The large hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, Portland, Me., is opened to boys on every Saturday afternoon, from 1 to 5 o'clock, and books, magazines, and illustrated papers, stereoscopic views and games are placed at their disposal. From 3 to 4 o'clock, entertainments of a literary, scientific or musical character are provided.

A pledge against intoxicating drinks, tobacco and profanity is also circulated. Each boy is provided with a ticket, which he must show on entering the hall. The tickets are furnished the various Sunday School Superintendents, and by them re-issued to the boys of their respective schools.—*The Watchman.*

The Rev. Mr. Cameron's Death.

The good people of Wailuku, on Maui, were looking anxiously for the arrival of this clergyman from Oakland, to preach in the foreign church of Wailuku. At the very moment they were prepared to extend to him and his wife a most cordial welcome, the sad news was announced that he met with a most untimely death by taking a dose of carbolic acid in place of a tonic. Death followed in about ten minutes. Attending circumstances are of a most distressing nature. The Wailuku people were anticipating their arrival with much delight. We have not learned that steps have been taken to supply his place. Great sympathy was expressed for Mrs. Cameron, whose anxious attention was thus instrumental, in bringing about the deplorable result.

In Memoriam.

Walter Stuart Lewis was born at Madison, Indiana, Jan. 27th, 1857. He graduated from Wabash College in the class of 1879. When 19 years of age, he was for a year at Kansas City as general Secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

Immediately after graduation he went to Beirut, Syria, as Principal of the Preparatory School, connected with the Protestant College located there.

After an absence of a little more than a year, he returned to his home, having contracted the Syrian fever, the effects of which he never succeeded in shaking off.

He was then appointed Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Atlanta, Geo. Constant speaking and singing told upon his strength, and declining health necessitated his resignation in Nov. 1881. Reluctant to give him up, the Association left the position open for him until January, hoping that he would be able to continue his work.

He left his home on the 5th of Dec. to visit the islands. At all points on his journey, he met members of the different Associations, and received many acts of kindness from their hands.

Reaching Honolulu the last of Dec. he spent two days at the Hotel and then went to his sister on Kauai. By his journal of Dec. 31st we find these words: "Thus, ends another year. Have wandered over here in the hope of getting well. It is my last chance and who can tell the issue?"

He returned to Honolulu on Saturday morning, Jan. 14th, and *fell asleep* the same evening. The funeral services were held in St. Andrew's Cathedral, on Sunday, at 4.30 pm. and were largely attended by members of the Young Men's Christian Association of this city.

> "Soldier of Christ, well done!
> Praise be thy new employ;
> And while eternal ages run,
> Rest in thy Saviour's joy."

Good work is being done at the prison.

State Conventions will be held during this month in Jackson, Mich., Auburn, N. G. and Toledo, Ohio.

We have received during this month, *The Watchman* of Chicago, *Monthly Bulletin*, St. Louis, *Monthly Bulletin*, Springfield, Ill., *Monthly Journal*, London. *Monthly Journal*, Melbourne, *The Helping Hand*, Portland, Me., and *Once-a-Month*, Rome, N. O.